Myth ADVENTURES!

WARP GRAPHICS 5

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VISA

BORN TO SELL HIGH

DAMAGES-

KOSHER
GARKIN PICKLES

BILL'

DAIL
WARP

NEWS

WELCOME TO THE BAZAAR

©Paglio

WARP WORDS

NOTES FROM THE PUBLISHER

Get ready.

Starting with this issue of ***Mythadventures***, we kick into WaRP drive. And what, you may ask, does *that* mean? What it means is that after nearly a decade of publishing comics on a schedule of three or four issues per year, we are gearing up to make this title (as well as all our other books) *bimonthly*. Which means that you will get at least fifty percent more issues per year. Which means that you can share in the adventures of Aahz and Skeeve and all our assorted mythfits that much more often. Very meaningful. Sound like a good deal? We think so. (Try getting such a deal from Frumple, eh?)

Why the big push toward more frequent publication? The reasons are simple—and compelling. Back when WaRP Graphics was helping to pioneer independent comics with *Elfquest*, the direct sales market was quite different than it is now. There were few alternative titles, and frequency of publication didn't matter as much (*First Kingdom* came out every six months, *Cerebus* was bimonthly, and *Elfquest* arrived three times a year) as an issue's appearing on time.

These days, however, there are several independent companies (as well as the "Big Two and a Half") competing for your shop owner's display space—and your dollars. Titles appear and disappear in a flurry. You have many different kinds of comics to choose from, and it becomes necessary for us to ensure that you don't lose interest in a title between one issue and the next. Publishing more frequently (as well as maintaining high quality, of course) is a step in that direction. Adding new features to existing titles is another—one that we'll be exploring in the months to come.

Yes, it will involve some shuffling and quick-stepping as we move into higher gear—especially since every member of the ***Mythadventures*** creative team is also involved in other projects. But we are pulling it all together.

Now, about this alleged Fan Club. Our oh-so-subtle artist **Phil Foglio** has, as you know, been sprinkling hints of this club's existence throughout the last several issues (you should see the stuff we *don't* let through—oy!). And you've been finding it. And writing to us. And writing. And writing. You get the idea? So, what *we're* doing about all this is looking diligently for a way to set up such a Fan Club. It might take a while (see related thoughts and comments on the letters page) but I have a suspicion it'll get here soon enough.

But enough for now. Let's go to a *Bazaar*!

Richard

Myth ADVENTURES!

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HEY KIDS!!

IT'S TIME FOR A...

Myth ADVENTURES! QUIZ!

HAVE YOU READ ISSUES 1 THRU 4? IF NOT, WE'LL WAIT... READY? GOOD. BEGIN.

This is **SKEEVE**, our hero. He is:

	True	False
A. A fledgling magician.	■	■
B. Apprenticed to a demon.	■	■
C. A freshman at M.I.T.	■	■
D. Committed to fighting a vastly superior wizard sometime in the near future.	■	■

This is **AAHZ**, our other hero. He is:

A. From a rather unsavory dimension.	■	■
B. A former magician, now powerless, thanks to a practical joke.	■	■
C. **SKEEVE'S** current mentor.	■	■
D. A former White House aide.	■	■

This is **GARKIN**, **SKEEVE'S** previous mentor. He:

A. Was killed by an assassin sent by **ISSTVAN** (aforementioned vastly superior wizard).	■	■
B. Was a powerful wizard who apparently disliked the use of Magik.	■	■
C. Was instrumental in helping to defeat **ISSTVAN** in a previous confrontation.	■	■
D. Traditionally played Santa Claus in Macy's Thanksgiving Day Parade.	■	■

This is **QUIGLEY**, a demon hunter. He:

A. Possessed a magical charm that enabled him to see through disguises.	■	■
B. Was convinced that **AAHZ** was a fellow demon hunter.	■	■
C. Has temporarily been changed into a statue.	■	■
D. Is not too bright.	■	■

These are **BROCKHURST** and **HIGGINS**, Imp assassins disguised as humans. They:

A. Are not too bright.	■	■
B. Believe that **SKEEVE** is really **THROCKWODDLE**, fellow Imp assassin.	■	■
C. Work for **ISSTVAN**.	■	■
D. Are living PROOF that vaudeville is not dead.	■	■

This is **FRUMPLE**, a Deveel living in exile in **SKEEVE'S** dimension. He:

A. Fronts as a rug dealer.	■	■
B. Tried to have our heroes killed.	■	■
C. Is a former Amway Salesman.	■	■
D. Has sent our heroes to the Bazaar on Deva.	■	■

ADAPTED, PENCILLED & FINISHED BY:
PHIL FOGLIO
BOOKSELLER

INKED & LETTERED BY:
TIM SALE
Nautical Supplies

ANDY'S HOUSE OF BATRACHOIDS
HIYA HIYA

FOGLIO'S AMAZING WEIGHT REDUCTION PROGRAM
NOW IN PAPERBACK!
YES! We Carry WARP COMIX
GOLDEN AGE COLLECTABLES
SON OF NECRONOMICON
KNOWLEDGE IS POWER READ
Feed the People Stay Alive!
SALE! Forecastles $2.00 Eightcastles $3.00
Quarterdecks — 25¢
TALKING CANDLES HERE!! JUST LIGHT 'EM UP AN' THEY WAX ELOQUENT!!
TURNIP ONNA STICK! GETTUM RIGHT HERE!!
GET YOUR ORIGAMI FISH HERE! BUY TWO -- JUST FOR THE HALIBUT!
I ♡ DEVA

FRESH HERBS! NICE FRESH HERBS! YOU GOT THE MONEY, I GOT THE THYME!!

Based on the Novels by:
ROBERT ASPRIN
PHARMACEUTICS

EDITED BY:
RICHARD PINI
SEXUAL NOVELTIES and PROSTHESES
LET US CATER YOUR NEXT AFFAIR!

Special today! I.R.S. brand LEECHES ONLY:
PROGNOSTICATING DAIRY COWS!! NOW YOU TOO CAN SCRY OVER SPILT MILK!!

WELCOME TO DEVA, KID. WHAT DO YOU THINK?
IT'S LOUD!
WHAT?!
IT'S LOUD!!
OH, WELL, IT'S A BIT LIVELIER THAN YOUR AVERAGE FARMER'S MARKET OR FISHERMAN'S WHARF, BUT THERE ARE NOISIER PLACES TO BE!
BUT HOW MUCH BUSINESS CAN YOU *DO* IN THE MIDDLE OF AN EXPLOSION?
PLENTY, IF BUSINESS IS *BOOMING!*
SORRY I SPOKE.

LOOK!... BUT YOU BETTER NOT TOUCH!

SERIOUSLY, THOUGH HERE AT THE **BAZAAR** YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN YOU'LL RUN INTO THE ONE PERSON WHO CAN GET YOU JUST WHAT YOU WANT!

THUMP!

AWK!

EXCUSE ME.

WZKLP! NAFFA FRAZ-NORGLE LUP LUP VRITZLE. TUY!

AAHZ, IT OCCURS TO ME... IF WE DO RUN INTO THIS ONE PERSON... WHAT LANGUAGE WILL HE SPEAK?

HMMM..? OH, DON'T WORRY, THEY SPEAK ALL LANGUAGES HERE. THE **DEVEEL** HASN'T BEEN HATCHED WHO'D LET A SALE GET AWAY JUST BECAUSE THEY COULDN'T SPEAK THE RIGHT TONGUE.

COLLEEN'S ALIEN PLANTS AND FLOWERS

EACH PACKED IN ITS OWN DISTANT SOIL

BUY

KIDS

AUDREY TWO SALE!

JUST GIVE 'EM A FEW SENTENCES IN **KLADDISH** AND THEY'LL CATCH ON FAST ENOUGH.

...AAHZ?

SNIFF SNIFF

SHHH... SMELL *THAT?*

SNIFF?

YEAH... WHAT *DIED?*

SHADDAP AND C'MON!

AAHZ! LOOK!

WHAT?

IT'S RAINING IN THAT TENT!

YEAH, YEAH, WEATHER CONTROL DEVICE. SO?

IS THAT WHAT THEY'RE SELLING? RAIN?

DON'T BE SILLY.

THEN *WHAT?*

UMBRELLAS.

WOW. ARE ALL THE DISPLAYS THAT SPECTACULAR?

HUMPF. THAT ISN'T SPECTACULAR, KID. NOW, THERE *USED* TO BE A GUY... YOU NAME IT, HE DID IT.

"FLOODS...!"

"EARTHQUAKES...!"

RRRUMBLL...!!!

"TORNADOES...!"

TOTO! LOOK OUT!

"FINALLY THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, AH.. CLOSED HIM DOWN BEFORE HE WRECKED THE ENTIRE *BAZAAR.*"

"BUT HE DID SELL A HECK OF A LOT OF WRISTWATCHES."

... AND IT KEEPS ON TICKING!

AAHZ... WHERE ARE WE GOING?

AND *WHAT* IS THAT *SMELL*?

THAT SMELL IS THE GENTLE FRAGRANCE OF *PERVISH* COOKING!

FOOD?! WE CAME ALL THIS WAY JUST SO YOU COULD HAVE A MEAL?!

FIRST THINGS FIRST, KID... I HAVEN'T HAD A DECENT MEAL SINCE *GARKIN* HAULED ME INTO YOUR IDIOT DIMENSION, AND I HAGGLE BETTER ON A FULL STOMACH.

Chez Perv

HEY, I GOT AN IDEA! MAYBE WE COULD HAVE THIS PLACE DELIVER A MEAL TO *ISSTVAN*, AND THEN HIT HIM WHILE HE'S HEAVING!

YOU'RE RIGHT. HE *IS* CRAZY.

ISSTVAN LIKES PERVISH FOOD.

UMMM..! DEATHWATCH BEETLE SOUFFLÉ!

HEY! CITRUS CANKER IS IN SEASON AGAIN! JUST WAIT HERE, KID, I WON'T BE LONG.

Le Menu
GRUBS
OOZE *de jour*
SLUDGE

and from our
Slime Mold TRAY
SIDE O' SCUM?
INVERTEBRATES
SENTIENT of The Day

I'D INVITE YOU IN, BUT I DON'T THINK YOU'D LIKE IT. IF YOU WEREN'T BORN IN *PERV* THE FOOD *LOOKS* WORSE THAN IT SMELLS.

SNIFF..

ARF GAG RETCH..!! IMPOSSIBLE!!

WELL OKAY, BUT I'LL TELL YOU THIS...

THE MAIN PROBLEM WITH *PERVISH* FOOD...

..IS KEEPING THE GOO FROM CRAWLING OUT OF THE BOWL WHILE YOU'RE EATING IT.

I THINK I'LL WAIT HERE.

WELL, IF YOU REALLY WANT TO, OKAY.

GO LOOK AT THE DRAGONS.

DRAGONS?

DRAGONS.

7

GARÇON! TROUGH FOR ONE!!

ASK THE MAN WHO'S FLOWN ONE!

DRAGONS 'R

DELIVERIES

CO2 EXTINGUISHER REFILL

SO. DO YOU WANT IT OR DON'T YOU?

IT'S A DESERT DRAGON. VERY RARE.

GROWF!

BUT I'VE NEVER *SEEN* A DRAGON LIKE THIS BEFORE.

NOT SURPRISED. IT LOOKS TOO STUPID TO BREED.

VERY WELL... I'LL TAKE IT.

GREAT! NOW REMEMBER, DON'T GET IT WET.

WHY NOT?

WELL, HAVE YOU EVER HEARD THE PHRASE "EXPLOSIVE PARTHENOGENISIS"?

THIS END UP

HOWROOM

THAT'S RIGHT FOLKS! STEP RIGHT UP!! DON'T BE SHY!!

TODAY WE'RE DEMONSTRATING ONE OF OUR NEW TOP-OF-THE-LINE MODELS! GENETICALLY DESIGNED WITH *YOU*, THE DISCRIMINATING CONSUMER IN MIND!!

YOU SAY YOU WANT STYLE?
YOU SAY YOU WANT PERFORMANCE?
YOU SAY YOU WANT THEM BOTH IN THE SAME PACKAGE?

ROWG!!

WELL FRIENDS, YOU GOT IT!! AS YOU CAN SEE HERE, NO HESITATION, NO STALLING... ZERO TO EIGHTY IN ONE SECOND FLAT!

THAT'S SOLID ARMOR THERE, FOLKS! THIS BABY CAN TAKE IT AS WELL AS DISH IT OUT! GUARANTEED PROOF AGAINST SALT AND CORROSION...

NOW LET'S ROLL UNDER AND LOOK AT THAT CHASSIS!

...OR WE'LL REPLACE IT FREE!!

AND YEOW!! LOOK AT THOSE SHOCKS! THAT'S A SOLID CONCRETE WALL AND IT DIDN'T EVEN SCRATCH THE PAINT ON THIS BABY! WE'RE TALKING SOLID BODYWORK HERE THAT'LL BOOST YOUR TRADE-IN ALLOWANCES FOR DECADES TO COME!

KA-PUNCH!

HUFF HUFF HUFF

NOW, YOU'RE PROBABLY SAYING, "*HEY! LOOKS* GOOD, BUT I WANT SOMETHING THAT'LL BE EASY TO START UP ON THOSE COLD WINTER MORNINGS!"

WELL, AS YOU CAN SEE...

FFWOOOSH!!

THAT'S RIGHT! THIS BABY'S A *SELF-STARTER!*

NO SPARKS OR PLUGS NEEDED, AND NO CHANCE OF MISFIRE! AND IT MEETS OR EXCEEDS EMISSION CONTROL STANDARDS SET BY STATE, FEDERAL OR INTERDIMENSIONAL GOVERNMENTS!!

NOW, I *KNOW* YOU'RE SAYING, "*FRXNIK*— OLD PAL, HOW *CAN* YOU AFFORD TO GIVE THESE BABIES AWAY FOR ONLY ELEVEN-TEEN SHEKELS?

YOU WANT TO KNOW OUR SECRET?

THAT'S RIGHT! YOU GUESSED IT!!

CHOMP

HIGH VOLUME!!

ROAR

BUT ENOUGH ABOUT THE EXTERIOR...

NOW LET'S LOOK UNDER THE HOOD..!

I THINK I'D BETTER GO SEE IF *AAHZ*...

HEY!!

RIP!

LIM... CAN I HELP YOU?

GLEEP!

MY *SLEEVE!*

HEY, THAT'S MY SLEEVE YOU'RE EATING!

G'WAN, GET LOST!

GLEEP?

CHUMPH!

PAY UP.

HUH? FOR WHAT?

FOR THE DRAGON..! WHAT DO YOU THINK, WE'RE GIVING AWAY FREE SAMPLES?

AHHH... THERE SEEMS TO BE SOME MISTAKE.

I'LL SAY... AND YOU'RE MAKING IT.

WE DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO SHOPLIFTERS HERE ON *DEVA*.

SHOPLIFTING?!!

NO, NO, NO, I'M JUST WAITING FOR MY FRIEND TO COME OUT OF THAT RESTAURANT.

WHAT RESTAURANT?

AW, C'MON, THAT RESTAURA...?

WELL...?

7

8

DRAGONS 'R' US!

TRY "THE LESSA OF PERN" — ASK THE MAN WHO'S FLOWN ONE!

C'MON, KID, WHAT RESTAURANT?

WEIRD ENTERRRISES

EFFIGIES, DOPPLEGANGERS, and VOODOO DOLLS

Resale and to the trade

Ask us about our PUPPET governments

WAITAMINUTE! I SEE IT! BUT IT'S WAY OVER THERE!

LOOK, HE'S REALLY A NICE DRAGON, BUT I DON'T WANT HIM... SORRY ABOUT THE CONFUSION! BYE!

HEY!!

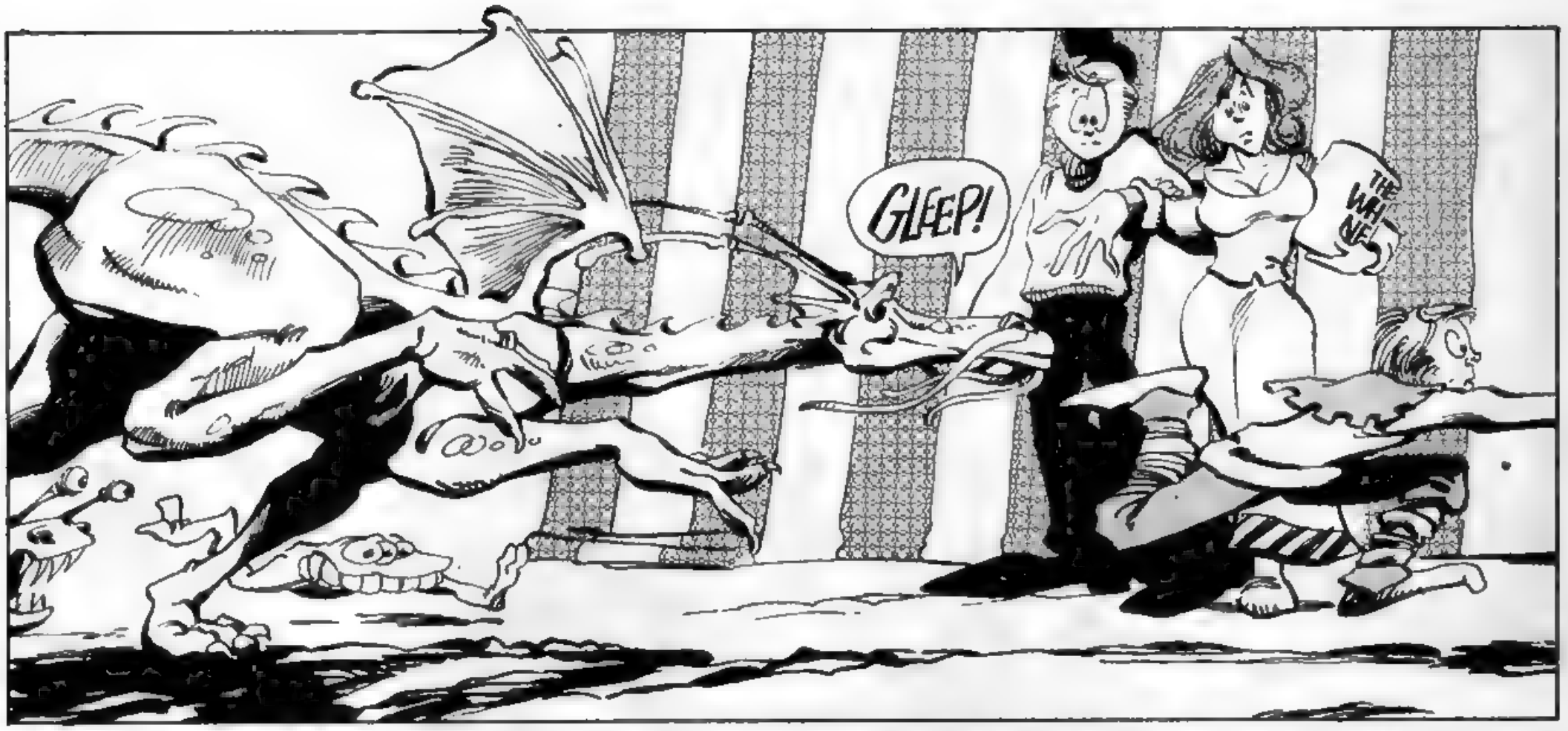
COME BACK!! ...OH NO... NO! STOP!!

BANG

CRASH!

BASH!

ORMUND! WATCH THE STOCK! STOP!!


GLEEP!
THE WHAT'S NEW

LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE'S HAVING DRAGON TROUBLES.
WELL, BETTER THEM THAN US.

GROWF

OH NO... IN! WERE NOT STARTING ANY OF THAT AGAIN!

RUMBLE!!
WHEW! SO MUCH FOR THAT!
JUST IN TIME TOO! LISTEN! THUNDER!

THUNDER? BUT THERE ISN'T A CLOUD IN THE SKY!
SO WHERE DID IT COME FROM? THE TENT?
THE WHAT'S NEW

HEH... NO, I GUESS NOT. WELL, AT LEAST THE LITTLE GUY SHOULD HAVE NO TROUBLE STAYING DRY IN THERE!
OH? WHAT ARE THEY SELLING?
UMBRELLAS.

MEANWHILE...

PARDON ME, BUT DID YOU SEE A RESTAU-RANT GO THRU HERE?

HUH?

NEVER MIND! I SEE IT!!

NOW *THERE'S* SOMETHING YOU DON'T SEE EVERY DAY, *EDGAR.*

A RESTAURANT YOU GOTTA RUN TO CATCH UP WITH.

WHAT'S THAT, *CHAUNCEY?*

Mooseberries

I DUNNO, FAST FOOD RESTAU-RANTS ARE BECOMIN' MIGHTY POPULAR.

'SCUSE ME, KIDS!

TIMMORN'S HAIRBALLS! HE CAN'T DO THAT TO US!

WHAT SAY WE FEED THAT MISBEGOTTEN HUMAN HIS LIVER?

AYE!

OOF!

UNGH!

UFF! SHALL WE GO AFTER THEM?

NAY! WE MUST KEEP TO THE QUEST!

WHAT QUEST? THE QUEST IS OVER! WE'RE ON VACATION!

WE ARE?

OF COURSE! THIS IS OUR *ELF-REST!*

THERE IT IS!

GOT YOU!!

GRUMP!

WHAT DO *YOU* WANT?

I WANT YOU TO PAY FOR THIS DRAGON!

LOOK, I DON'T *WANT* YOUR DRAGON! I GOTTA GO CATCH A RESTAURANT!

DON'T GIVE ME THAT! IF YOU DIDN'T WANT HIM, WHY DID YOU *FEED* HIM?

FEED HIM..? OH!

I DIDN'T *FEED* HIM... HE ATE A PIECE OF MY SLEEVE!

SO YOU ADMIT HE GOT FOOD FROM YOU?

WELL.. IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING ..YEAH. SO WHAT?

SO PAY UP! HE'S NO GOOD TO *ME* ANYMORE!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM? HE LOOKS OKAY TO ME?!

GLEEP?

OH, HE'S FINE... EXCEPT THAT NOW HE'S ATTACHED. AN ATTACHED DRAGON IS ONLY GOOD TO WHOEVER HE'S ATTACHED TO.

WELL, WHO'S HE ATTACHED TO?

DON'T PLAY STUPID. HE'S ATTACHED TO YOU.

ME?!

THAT'S RIGHT. HAS BEEN EVER SINCE YOU FED HIM.

WELL FEED HIM AGAIN AND UN-ATTACH HIM. I GOTTA GET GOING.

...FOREVER?

IT DOESN'T WORK THAT WAY. ONCE IT'S ATTACHED IT'S ATTACHED ***FOREVER.***

BLLY!

THAT'S RIGHT.

...OR UNTIL ONE OF YOU DIES.

NOW YOU LISTEN TO ME, SONNY...

SNAP

POKE POKE POKE

HANDS OFF! AND DON'T THREATEN ME! THE NAME ISN'T "SONNY" IT'S "SKEEVE"!!

YOU GOT THAT?!

SMAK!

THE SATED TYGE

UH... UH... YESSIR... UH... ***SKEEVE.*** I MUST'VE HEARD YOUR NAME BEFORE AND JUST FORGOTTEN IT IN ALL THE EXCITEMENT...

...IF YOU COULD JUST REFRESH MY MEMORY...

NO... NO, I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET MY NAME SLIP LIKE THAT... CARELESS... IF I CAN LEAVE QUICKLY YOU SHOULDN'T GET INTO ***TOO*** MUCH TROUBLE...

NOW ABOUT THE DRAGON...

WHAT TROUBLE?

WHAT ***TROUBLE?!***

... I'M SURE WE CAN WORK SOMETHING OUT...

WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME WHAT TROUBLE?!!

...LET'S SEE NOW...

A HINT! A CLUE! ANYTHING!

NOW WHAT DO I HAVE ON ME..?

AH, YES..

THIS MAGIKAL CHARM SHOULD SETTLE ACCOUNTS.

THIS?! YOU WANT TO PURCHASE A HATCHLING DRAGON..

..FOR THIS?!

WELL, AS LONG AS YOU FEEL LUCKY, I DON'T MIND STICKING AROUND AND HAGGLING..

FORBIDDEN PLANET BOOKS

NO! IT'S FINE! THE DRAGON'S YOURS!

WEAR IT IN GOOD HEALTH!

GET OFF OF ME! SAY, WHAT AM I GOING TO CALL YOU?

GLEEP!

GLEEP... TERRIFIC.

SLURP!

OKAY, GLEER LET'S GO.. YUCK!

BOY, I DON'T SEE THE RESTAURANT ANYWHERE...

HEY, LOOK! A PERVECT! MAYBE HE'D KNOW WHERE IT WENT.

EXCUSE ME, OH, PER-VECT...

NOT AGAIN...

CLAMP!

HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO SAY IT?!! IT'S NOT PERVECT, IT'S PER...

GROWF

GROWF?

SAY.. THAT'S RIGHT!

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, KID?

I'VE GOT A FRIEND, AND HE WENT INTO A PERVISH RESTAURANT... BUT WHEN I LOOKED AGAIN... IT HAD MOVED.

YOU'VE GOT A PERVECT FOR A FRIEND?

WELL ACTUALLY, HE'S A MAGICIAN AND I'M HIS APPRENTICE.

A PERVECT TAKING ON A KLAHD AS AN APPRENTICE?! YOU'VE GOT TO BE JOKING! ... YOU'RE NOT JOKING! I DON'T THINK EVEN LORD AAHZ WOULD DO THAT!

YES! AAHZ! YOU KNOW HIM?!!

NO, BUT I KNOW *OF* HIM.

SAY, DOESN'T IT *BOTHER* YOU WHAT HAVING A *PERVECT* FOR A MENTOR WILL DO TO YOUR REP?

WELL, I HAVE NOTICED THAT *PERVECTS* AREN'T LIKED..

BUT NO ONE SAYS WHY.

WELL, *PERV* IS A DIMENSION WHERE HIGH TECH AND MAGIK CO-EXIST AND ARE INTERTWINED. THIS MAKES US POWERFUL AND VERY WELL OFF. ONE OF THE SIDE-EFFECTS OF SUCCESS IS HANGERS-ON.

FOR A WHILE WE WERE CLOSE TO BEING SWAMPED WITH REFUGEES AND IMMIGRANTS FROM OTHER DIMENSIONS.

SO WE TOOK THE NON-CONTRIBUTING OUTSIDERS AND RAN THEM OUT.

WE THEN ENCOURAGED THE CIRCULATION OF RUMORS OF CERTAIN ANTI-SOCIAL ATTITUDES OF *PERVECTS* TOWARDS THOSE OF OTHER DIMENSIONS.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY GREX!

LIKE WHAT?

OH... THE USUAL. THAT WE EAT OUR ENEMIES, TORTURE FOLKS FOR LAUGHS, AND ENGAGE IN SEXUAL PRACTICES THAT ANY DIMENSION WOULD CONSIDER DUBIOUS AT BEST. THESE DAYS FOLKS DON'T KNOW WHAT'S REAL AND WHATS EXAGGERATION, BUT NONE OF THEM ARE EAGER TO COME TO *PERV* AND FIND OUT.

... HOW MUCH OF IT *IS* TRUE?

A-HEH...

ENOUGH TO KEEP 'EM GUESSING...

A-HEH...

...RIGHT...

NOW ABOUT THE MOVING RESTAURANT?

ALL PLACES SERVING *PERVISH* FOOD MUST MIGRATE. THEY CAN'T BE ESTABLISHED PERMANENTLY AT ANY PLACE IN THE **BAZAAR**.

A GUIDE TO Tracking down PERVISH RESTAURANTS

PEP

WHY NOT?

IT'S A NEW ORDINANCE THE **BAZAAR** CHAMBER OF COMMERCE PASSED. APPARENTLY THE SMELL GETS TO PEOPLE AFTER A WHILE—THE ADJOINING BOOTHS START TO RIOT, ESPECIALLY IN THE SUMMER.

SO WE JUST PUT A SIMPLE SPELL ON 'EM THAT KEEPS 'EM CONSTANTLY MOVING... AND NOW INSTEAD OF DRIVING A ***FEW*** PEOPLE INTO A FRENZY...

IHOP

...WE GET TO BE A MINOR NUISANCE TO THOUSANDS! THE ***PERVISH ADVERTISING COUNCIL*** IS THRILLED.

I SEE. SO HOW DO I FIND THIS PLACE?

THE SAME WAY WE DO KID... FOLLOW YOUR NOSE!

HORK! T-THANKS...

GOOD LUCK, KID!

NOW, MOVE IT BEFORE I RIP YOUR HEART OUT!!

YESSIR!

C'MON, GLEEP, IT GETS STRONGER THIS WAY.

GRONK

HONK!

HONK!

'SCUSE ME.

HONK!

SOMETHING I CAN DO FOR YOU?

HONK?

GROWF

SHLAP!

A DUNG HEAP.

I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING THE SMELL OF A DUNG HEAP.

NOW WHAT DO I DO?

...YEAH...

YOU WANT TO BUY SOME?

I'LL BE OVER HERE; YOU JUST LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING PICKED OUT

THINK, THINK, THINK...

GLEEP!

SPARE A GIRL A LITTLE TIME, HANDSOME?

?!

OR HAVE YOU REALLY GOT A THING FOR DUNG HEAPS?

UM... YOU TALKING TO ME?

OF COURSE I'M TALKING TO YOU!

I'M CERTAINLY NOT TALKING TO YOUR DRAGON. I MEAN, HE'S CUTE AND ALL, BUT MY TASTE DOESN'T RUN IN THAT DIRECTION.

GROWF!

AH... ACTUALLY, I'M LOOKING FOR A FRIEND.

WELL, YOU'VE FOUND ONE.

YEAH... I MEAN ***NO***... I MEAN... LOOK, WHAT DO YOU WANT?

GLEEP!

HMMM... WELL, EVEN THOUGH IT'S NOT MY NORMAL LINE, I THINK I'D LIKE TO TELL YOU YOUR FUTURE... FREE.

FREE?! HERE IN THE ***BAZAAR?***

SHUT UP, AND LISTEN.

YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A FIGHT.

A ***BIG*** ONE.

WHAT?! WHEN?! WITH WHO?!

EASY, HANDSOME. **WHEN** IS IN A VERY FEW MINUTES.

SHHH... WITH WHOM IS THE RAT-PACK OVER MY SHOULDER... DON'T STARE AT THEM!

HOW DO YOU **KNOW** THAT?

THEM? YOU MEAN **ALL** OF **THEM?!**

UH-HUH.

THEY DON'T FIGHT FAIR.

BUT WHY? WHAT HAVE I GOT THAT THEY WANT?

TELL ME! WHAT HAVE I **GOT!?**

WELL, I PROBABLY SHOULDN'T TELL YOU THIS...

Spiderweb Aerial
For RADIO, TV and VEZEL
"Oh what a tangled web we weave
when first we practice to receive"

GROWF

... ME!

Hork!

:GROWF:

Next Issue:
Diplomacy in Action
—OR—
YOU BROKE MY HEART AND STOMPED THAT SUCKER FLAT

WHEN THE BIG BANG, WHICH BEGAN OUR UNIVERSE'S PRESENT CYCLE, BANGED, NOT ALL OF THE MATTER PRESENT TOOK PART IN IT.

AS THE MONOBLOC SEETHED AND HUMMED FOR THAT TIMELESS INTERVAL BEFORE A NEW UNIVERSE WAS BORN, CERTAIN OBJECTS WERE EXEMPT FROM THE INFERNO THAT WAS THE MAIN MASS.

THE ORIGINS OF THESE OBJECTS ARE UNKNOWN – ALTHO THERE ARE MORE OF THEM EACH TIME THE MONOBLOC REFORMS.

THE BEST EXPLANATION EVER PROPOSED FOR THEM IS THAT OF PLATO'S IDEAL FORMS. FOR EXAMPLE; SOMEWHERE THERE IS AN IDEAL FORM FOR "CHAIR" AND ALL OTHER CHAIRS IN EXISTENCE ARE MERELY IMPERFECT REFLECTIONS OF THIS IDEAL.

THESE IDEAL FORMS ARE OF AN INCREDIBLY WIDE ARRAY OF OBJECTS. THEY ARE INDESTRUCTIBLE AND ETERNAL. MANY OF THEM ARE INCOMPREHENSIBLE TO US, SOME ARE FAMILIAR, *ONE* IS SENTIENT.

HELLO!

WINSLOW

LETTERER: M. LUCIE CHIN

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WINSLOW MOVES THROUGH THE UNIVERSE WITH A BLIND INDIFFERENCE TO THE "GRAND SCHEME OF THINGS."

78 BOTTLES OF BEER ON THE WALL 78 BOTTLES OF BEER...

AND INDEED ONLY SEEMS CAPABLE OF COMPREHENDING THE MORE SIMPLE ASPECTS OF EXISTENCE.

HI!

THIS HAS LED MANY INTELLIGENT ENTITIES TO WORRY. FOR IF WINSLOW IS THE IDEAL FORM FOR *INTELLIGENCE* THEN SOMEWHERE THERE HAS BEEN A TERRIBLE MISTAKE IN SAID "GRAND SCHEME OF THINGS."

THE ART OF LOBOTOMY: SELF-TAUGHT

THERE ARE THOSE WHO HAVE THOUGHT THAT WINSLOW WAS THE IDEAL FORM FOR LIFE ITSELF.

A

B

C

ADVANCED CIVILIZATIONS WHO HOLD THIS THEORY, WHILE INTERESTING FOR AWHILE...

HI HI HI

GENETICS LAB 57

HI HI

...TEND NOT TO LAST VERY LONG.

ARCHEOLOGICAL DEPT.

A VERY FEW CIVILIZATIONS HAVE DECIDED THAT WINSLOW IS MERELY THE IDEAL FORM FOR SMALL FUZZY GREEN ALLIGATORS AND NEVER QUITE UNDERSTOOD WHAT ALL THE FUSS WAS ABOUT.

THEY ARE USUALLY EXTERMINATED IN HOLY WARS BY THEIR NEIGHBORS.

THE VAST MAJORITY, HOWEVER, TRY TO IGNORE HIM AND HOPE HE WILL GO AWAY.

VULCAN ACAD OF SCIENCE

UFP APPROVED

HELLO?

GET LOST!

FROM THE BEGINNING WINSLOW GRAVITATED TOWARDS OUR GALAXY.

PRETTY.

IN FACT, AT PRESENT HE IS ON EARTH. HE WORKS FOR A TIME TRAVELING PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR IN CHICAGO.

PARK'S PRIVATE INVESTIGATION

CUSTOMER, ROGER.

HE IS THE MAIN REASON WHY SEVERAL SPACEFARING RACES HAVE DECIDED AGAINST OPENING RELATIONS WITH EARTH, PREFERING TO KEEP WINSLOW IN ONE PLACE, WHERE HE WON'T ANNOY ANYBODY ... AT LEAST, ANYBODY IMPORTANT.

WINSLOW IS THE ULTIMATE OBSERVER. HE WILL SEE THE RESULTS OF ALL OUR HOPES, DREAMS AND ENDEAVORS.

NICE TRY.

FOR HE IS ETERNAL.

WHEN THIS CYCLE OF THE UNIVERSE ENDS, AND THE LAST STAR GUTTERS OUT, THE FINAL SOUND THE UNIVERSE WILL HEAR WILL BE:

HEY! WHO TURNED OUT THE LIGHTS?

Myth PRINTS

I have to admit, when I first saw ***Mythadventures***, I gave it a pass because I saw that the artwork was done in a humorous manner. Being chiefly a comics reader who isn't into humorous comics, I had immediately taken a shine to WaRP Graphics' other titles. But then, I came across ***Mythadventures***. I said, "Naw. It can't be. I *hate* cartoony comics. Give me character stuff!" So I had passed it up. Repeatedly.

Then I noticed a friend of mine, who is very heavily into *Elfquest*, was collecting it. I gave him my views on 'funny' comics, but he insisted that I look at a copy. I did, and noticed Robert Lynn Asprin's name. I raised an eyebrow. "Oh." Then I noticed Asprin was doing the writing (I'm familiar with his other works). So I read a copy—*and was impressed.*

I find ***Mythadventures***—both the books and the comics—a breath of much-needed fresh air in a field choked by endless banality.

Logan
Inglewood, CA

That's the sort of thing we like to hear—that we're getting readers for our magazines who don't normally read comics, or one particular kind of comic. Thank you for the kind words, but there is one mis- (myth-) conception. Bob Asprin does indeed write the books *in the Myth series, but the actual scripting in the* comic *is done by Phil Foglio; that's what the "adapted by" credit means. The fact that some of our readers think that Bob is doing the words simply shows how good Phil's adaptations are (a.k.a. how to stroke two artists with one brush)!*

Having read issue #3 of your **Mythadventures** comic book, I have a couple of comments, one niggling and one (possibly) major. On page 22, Frumple uses the phrase "On him I wish a *tsuris*." *Tsuris* translates literally to "troubles". *Tsurah* is the singular and comes to Yiddish from the Hebrew word *tsarah* ("trouble"). Yiddish is a fun language with lots of neat *meshuggenah* words and idioms, but check them out before you use them.

My second comment relates to the first. Have you realized the potential implications of having a character whose skill at dealing, trading, and doing business is such that they are renowned as sharp, overly-shrewd people interested only in money or getting the best of their customers—and *then* having this character use phrases very much associated with Yiddish/Jewish people? Even in the *shmatta* business, yet?

Before you get righteously indignant, let me hastily state that I don't believe there is anything consciously or unconsciously bigoted in this depiction. Yiddish is a colorful language and could very nicely be used to add more flavor to a character. It's just that, in this case, there are some associations that could be (*ahem*) unpleasant in their interpretation. Unless you consider this aspect absolutely integral to the character (and it ain't in Asprin's book), it will probably be a *lot* simpler if it's just quietly dropped.

Sharon Reine
Toronto ON Canada

Thanks for the language lesson; we've been dreying our kopf (what's the plural?) trying to remember the singular. Occasionally we'll let a not-quite-correct word go through if it sounds humorous as is. As to the issue raised in Sharon's letter—comments?

The encounter(s) with Frumple were very nice. I laughed. A lot. Now I'm looking forward to the Phil Foglio version of the Bazaar on Deva. (And someone's encounter with a certain luscious-but-independent female with unusual habits. Oboyoboyoboyoboy...

Sheldon A. Wiebe
Calgary AB Canada

Then you should now be very happy—unless you read letters pages first, in which case, forget you saw this.

Until **Mythadventures**, I hadn't gotten my Phil of humorous stories that make me laugh so hard it hurts. Asprin couldn't cure it. I mean, I actually drove over 100 miles to get the latest issue at a shop that has a comics Sale every week. ***Mythadventures*** is worth every Pint.

Carl McCaskey
Waynesboro, MS

Pity about Carl McCasky, wasn't it? And such a messy accident, too...

Phil's artwork is pure fun to read. I disagree with the letter in #4 about his artwork lacking refinement. Who else but Phil could use the Illuminati symbol on a storefront, have Santa Claus and Darth Vader together in an angry mob, and more plugs for a nonexistent fan club than you can count? Having just finished *Myth-ing Persons*, I figure you'll have enough material to fill at least five or six years' worth of ***Mythadventures***. I hope to get every one of them.

Nick Neidenbach
Drayton Falls, MI

On the cover of **Mythadventures** #1, Skeeve is wearing red pants and a blue shirt with a red thing over his shoulders. On the cover of #2, Skeeve is wearing a pair of blue pants and a red shirt with a blue thing on his shoulders. In #3, Skeeve is wearing a turtleneck sweater. Where did he get all this stuff? It does not look like he has any luggage.

In #2, Aahz is green, but in #3 he is red. (Is this because the imps' crossbows have infrared? If so, how do you explain Aahz's yellow teeth?) I don't want to be *too* critical, but could you keep it so the covers correspond?

Craig Wagaman
Liverpool, NY

Have you ever seen what happens to teeth in infrared? Gaah! But Aahz is indeed a beautiful, bilious green. As for Skeeve, you wouldn't think a skinny guy like him could carry all that stuff, would you? But since he can change his appearance at will, why not his wardrobe? (Gentleman's Quarterly, *please take note.)*

What does it take for you people to start up a fan club? 50 letters? 100? 1,000? Mass amounts of membership fees in advance? A person to volunteer to head the club? What?

Deke Parsons
Middletown, PA

How about all of the above? But y'know, we're beginning to get the idea that you folks are serious about a **Mythadventures** *Fan Club. Hmmm. Read the editorial this issue, and with any luck we'll have AN ANNOUNCEMENT by next issue.*

GLEEP

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